


# MARY JONES










A decorative flourish consisting of a central floral motif with a sunburst-like flower and several leaves, from which a long, elegant, wavy line extends to the right.

Mary washed, dressed; ate her breakfast of bread and cheese before wrapping a shawl around her shoulders to protect herself against the cold Welsh winter wind.

A faint, light-colored illustration of a stone cottage with a gabled roof and a chimney, set against a background of a mountain range.

Life was hard in the 1800s when Mary lived – no electricity, so no central heating, television, computer games, or even books. Mary was happy. She loved the little stone cottage where she lived with her parents in the village of Llanfihangel nestled beneath the mountain called Cader Idris. On a clear day like today she could hear the sea at nearby Cardigan Bay.

Best of all, it was just far enough away from the village, so that the drunkenness, gambling, and fighting that went on there had little effect on them.